

39. Summer St.

Saturday night Sept 9. 1843. Dear Carrie & Deborah,  
This morning in great confusion, for Maria, Lucretia &  
Abby Kelley were discussing all the metaphysics of  
the cause. I sealed my letter to you. After that I  
had a note from Mr. Robbins, saying she had ex-  
pected us all the week & was very anxious to know  
when we were coming. The night before she had had a  
beautiful musical party where Miss Estlin sang. Ann  
& Wendell were there. Just before dinner I chance to go  
into the back drawing room & found your package on  
the table. Mary had been in & talked about the  
patterns, but on her way to get them she left the  
package with that amiable Charley who of course  
contented herself with sliding in to the back drawing  
room & quietly laying it down. I thought you had  
asked Mary about some patterns before you left  
town. Otherwise you might have had the answer of  
the package acknowledged. I wrote a few lines to  
Weymouth appointing E. to go to Lincoln Monday, a  
few lines to Sarah by Warren, & a few lines to Mary  
Robbins. Henry sent Aunt Phoebe a very pretty dark  
coloured calico. Edmund & Abby were asked to come  
to dinner but E. did not go. Abby did. Dr Palmer, his wife  
& Maria were there. We had a most sumptuous dinner  
roast chickens, pease pudding etc. I read your letter to  
Edmund who was here when they arrived. Of course I  
left out & uttered a little but otherwise it was all  
well enough for him. Then we all went to the Board  
meeting and had a very interesting time. The meeting was held  
at Thankful's. There was a good full talk & I think it ended  
in Abby Kelley's being assuaged as to Child and being convinced  
it was he only & Patrick's liberty party vi et armis. Thankful  
as usual behaved like a skin flout, but every body else,  
Dr Bonditch included, did well. Maria talked a good deal &  
appeared to be the pit & pet of the Board. When she finished



her longest & most effective speech Edmund cried "Amen, Glorify God." I walked part way to the Dept with Edmund. He left me to take to Ellen a slip Burney, that has not been remembered here. We left Abby at Mrs. Southwicks. The rest of us took tea at Chauncy Pl., where I read all the letter through Mr. C. Trumpel. After we came home Henry Bowditch called to show a beautiful painting called "Christian Consolation". It is to be somewhere made into a transparency for Christmas Evening. Addis I am tired. A. R. had a short but good letter from Garrison, stating the ark. Poor G. I don't wonder he cried.

Sunday 10. A very quiet day, save that Abby Kelley was here for two hours this afternoon. Last night we left her all comfortable & apparently her mind made up. To day she was in the depths of despair. The fact is she is almost carried away by Liberty party. They have used her faithfully, tho' against her will, & she has, as far as possible gives consent, connived at Liberty party & now can't bear to go back & allow her whole course, & turn friends into foes. She was engaged to Dr. Bowditch to be, but comes here tomorrow & perhaps some engagement may be made, by which she can confer with Wendell which she is very anxious to do. I called at G. Pl. to night & there is talk of our coming to N. B. a week from Sunday.

~~Monday~~ Monday 11. Maria resolved this morning to carry Abby Kelley & me out to Wendell's; then on our way back I could be left at Milton. So I ran down to Abby's & warned her. She was very glad to go. She was somewhat relieved in her mind. Henry Bowditch was full of a plan of independent nomination & had inspired her. Then I hurried home, repacked my trunk & called at G. Place. Henry drove us out to Wendell's in a carry all. We found them well, but Wendell was suffering under some illness received the night <sup>before</sup> when he delivered a first night <sup>since</sup> ~~last~~ <sup>Stevens</sup> the Methodist minister had asked leave to speak. W. consented & finally Stevens had managed it to give a lecture the next Sunday night in which he attacked W. After Mr. Stevens had done, Wendell rose to speak, & by some ingenious use of a man moving that the meeting now adjourn, the house was cleared before Wendell could do away with the attack. After Abby had had some talk, Mary Robbins & Mary Davis drove up to the door. They at once arranged to take me back & then save Maria the trouble of going to Brook Hill. I went up stairs with Ann & read her 20th letter. Then I came away, begging Abby to work with fear & trembling. We reached Brook Hill



safely. Aunt Mary, Lucia & Emma came out to meet us. They had arrived in Mary's absence. They had had a hard time with luggage, as the chaise pressed down dreadfully upon her. Dr Palmer told me that this was the thought one reason of her falling with us. We had an excellent dinner & after dinner strolled round a little. I read Mary parts of your letters, & then Lucia took them with her to her mouth. While we were at tea in wicked Wendell. He said that after I left, Lucia & Henry returned to town & it was agreed he should drive Abby over to Edmund's. He did so, & after a call at Edmund's took her to the cars. It is settled that a Broad Meeting shall be held tomorrow in town & Ann & Wendell are to go in. The Lord guide them. Abby is at her wit's end. Whether she will get any light I can't see. We have every prospect of a good one here.

Tuesday 12. We rose this morning at a reasonable hour, say at 1/2 past 7. We had the best of breakfasts & then sat down to read & sew. Then Mary insisted that Emma & I should go to walk with her. I could have spared this, but Mary insisted & so we went & were out the whole morning "by wild Depouset's side". I can't tell you the places we passed over. But on the whole we had a pleasant time & got back in time to array ourselves for dinner. Deborah would have pinnered at the wine sauce but it seemed to do me good. Then Margaret Harris came in to ride in the carriage. We had some business - namely, that of distributing notices than were to this effect - "Anti Slavery <sup>by Wendell Phillips</sup> lecture". "A lecture will be delivered on Sunday next at 7 o'clock at the Town Hall where he will make the explanation in which he was so uncourteously interrupted last Sabbath." We left them at Judy Swift's & other places. Judy hires part of the Post Office for a Millinery, but she has the side of the building & the Post Master says she shall not put up a notice & that Post. She has consulted a lawyer & he says the Post is hers & one of the sisters here says she shall go & put up the notice & then sit in her carriage & watch it. We called at the Post Office, the Bakers & at the door of one or two sisters. The A. S. elements are in a very singular state. There are no dividing lines, old orgs & new orgs, & pro slavery people are all in one Society. I can't see the President of the Soc. is entirely liberty party thinking of nothing but votes. This is



owing to Whittier with whom she is carrying on a desperate flirtation. She has just sent "Mina" to him. We called at the Beasts but Abby was out, <sup>she was</sup> at the Metcalfs. They are all stirred up against Wendell, that is Abby is not as I know of, but Susan & Ellen Adams are. We reached home safely & found Edmund here. He rejoiced to see us and we had a very good time. He merely told us about Abby's visit a little, & said he poured cold water on the plan of independent associations. He brought Ellen Quincy's love & apologies for not coming, & an invitation for us all to come some day this week & take tea, & we named Thursday. He said to tea & then went away to get back to a deacon meeting. They are going to sign a memorial for the pardon. To night Emma has read "Beauty & the Beast" ~~attached~~ aloud. Ellen Lyman's second daughter Catherine, a girl of 18 is engaged to John Forbes partner, a man of 35 said to be worth 200,000. She is going to be married & go to China -

Wednesday 13<sup>th</sup> Has any body made Caroline any present. I betthink me it is her birth day. This morning as soon as we had discussed the most excellent breakfast of hash fish, mol lovely Indian cakes, toast coffee & what not, we prepared our selves to go to ride, leaving R. Emma & I, we went in the carry all & had a fine time. We rode first to Ida Russell's Mary asked her to go to the Railway with us, & while she was preparing, we were asked to go in & look at the pictures. The house is a most singular place. The front door opens into a large room, furnished like a parlour hung with pictures entirely hardly an inch of the wall to be seen. There stood the piano. A little parlour opens at each side from this great room. In these were harps, books, statues, curtains, & a little of every thing. It seemed like a museum. I took up a book. It was "The Star of Emancipation." I felt sick at my stomach for in it was written "Ida Russell for her friend M. B. Bacon." We all got into the carry all, but I could not talk with her after that. We reached the Railway house, but found that Wendell & Ann were still in town. I left a note pinned to the pillow of their bed & came home off. Mary asked Ida & Mr. Angier to tea. We stopped at Judy's for a little more